

SOMETHING IS
HAPPENING.



MADRAS,
INDIA.
1982.

I USED TO BELIEVE THAT
MONSTERS EXISTED.
MY GRANDMOTHER TOLD
ME STORIES...

...STORIES ABOUT THE GODDESS,
KALI. HOW SHE IS **TEMPTED** TO
KILL MANKIND. BUT, IF YOU ARE
DEVOTED, **KALI** WILL ESCORT YOU
INTO THE **AFTERLIFE**.

WHILE MY FAMILY WAS RELIGIOUS, MY
FATHER WAS NOT. HE WAS A BRILLIANT
GENETICIST. HE WOULD TELL ME...

THE WORLD
IS AN AMAZING PLACE,
MOHINDER, BUT THERE'S
NO SUCH THING AS
MONSTERS.

I CAME TO BELIEVE **EVERYTHING**
MY FATHER SAID WAS TRUE.

NEW YORK.
TODAY.

MY FATHER BELIEVED THAT PEOPLE, ALL AROUND THE WORLD, ARE CAPABLE OF DOING *EXTRAORDINARY* THINGS. FLIGHT. TELEPORTATION. TISSUE REGENERATION.

HIS THEORY SENT HIM TO NEW YORK. TO FIND HIS PATIENT ZERO. THE FIRST OF THESE PEOPLE. A MAN HE CALLED SYLAR.

THREE DAYS AGO MY FATHER DIED. DRIVING A TAXI OF ALL THINGS. HOW DID HE GO FROM BEING A NOTED PROFESSOR TO LYING ON THIS *SLAB*?

I *IMAGINED* KALI TRAVELED WITH ME FROM INDIA TO THIS STRANGE LAND. SHE CAME TO PREVENT MY FATHER FROM GOING INTO THE AFTERLIFE. PUNISHING HIM FOR HIS DISBELIEF.

HERE'S HIS PERSONAL BELONGINGS. WALLET. KEYS. CASH.

I CAME HERE TO FIND OUT WHY HE DIED. TO MAKE SURE HIS RESEARCH WAS NOT IN VAIN.

IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO...

YES. WHERE'S *THIS*? CEDAR AND TRINITY? THE CHELSEA CAB COMPANY?

CEDAR AND TRINITY.

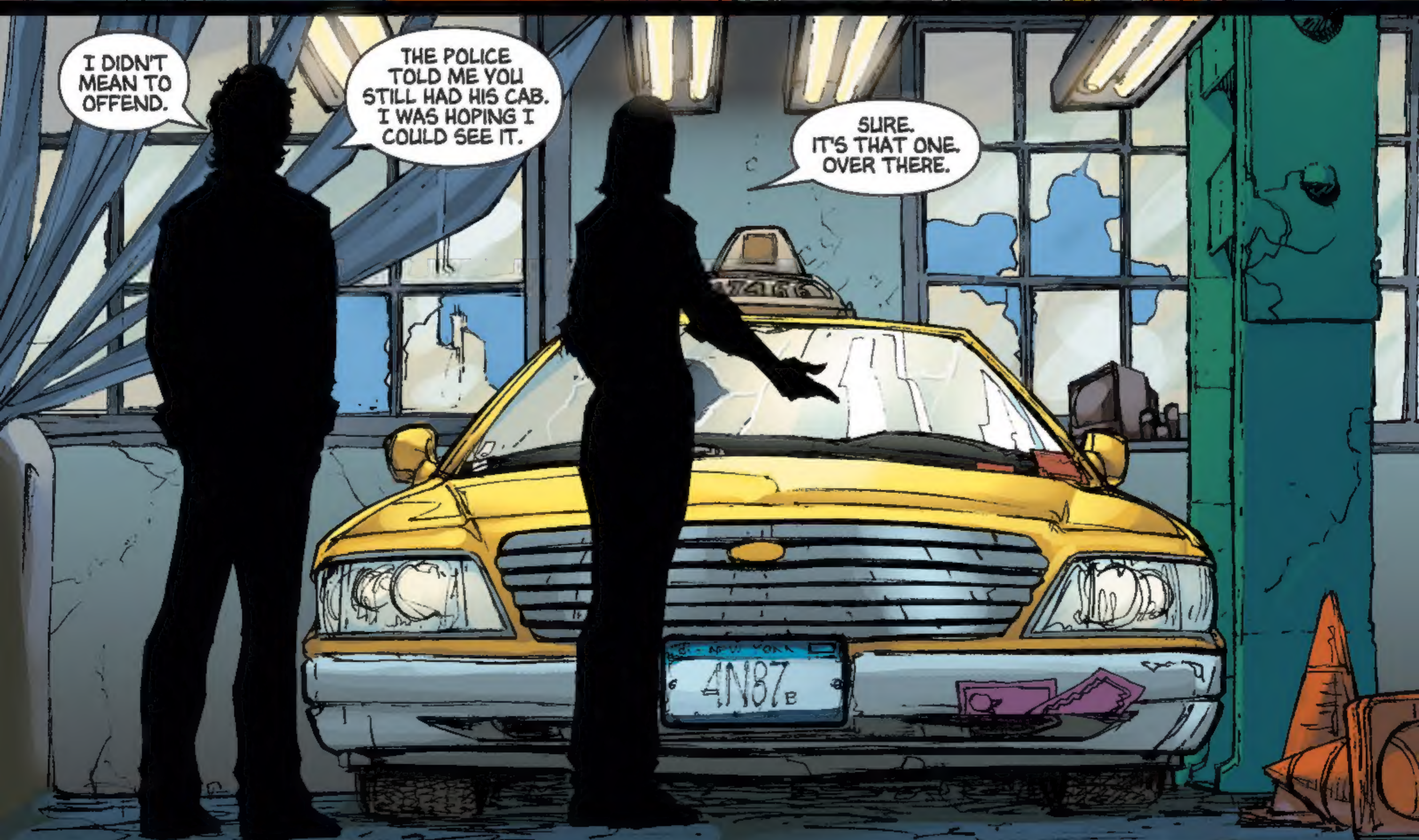
YEAH,
I KNEW YOUR
FATHER.



HE WAS A
HARD WORKER.
A GOOD
DRIVER.

HE WAS A
GENETICIST.


IN RUSSIA, I
WAS A VIOLINIST.
FIRST CHAIR.
EVERYONE HERE IS
SOMETHING THAT
THEY ARE NOT.



I DIDN'T
MEAN TO
OFFEND.

THE POLICE
TOLD ME YOU
STILL HAD HIS CAB.
I WAS HOPING I
COULD SEE IT.

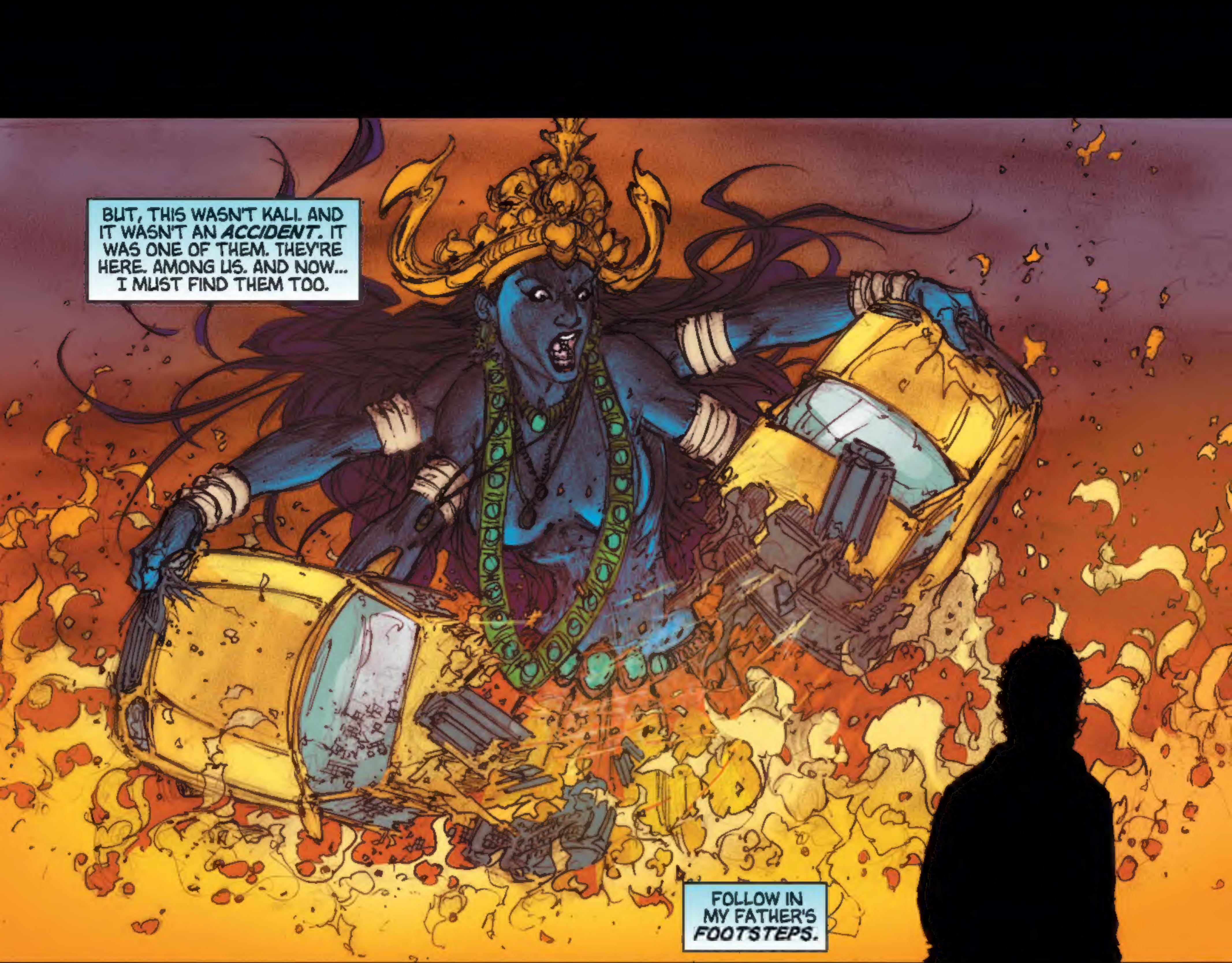
SURE.
IT'S THAT ONE.
OVER THERE.



HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?


TRAFFIC ACCIDENT.
IT'S BAD FOR MORALE
WHEN A CABBIE DIES. I HAVE
TEN DRIVERS WHO REFUSE
TO COME INTO WORK.
SUPERSTITIONS.

MY FATHER WAS
WRONG ABOUT
SOMETHING.
**MONSTERS DO
EXIST.**




BUT, THIS WASN'T KALI. AND IT WASN'T AN *ACCIDENT*. IT WAS ONE OF THEM. THEY'RE HERE. AMONG US. AND NOW... I MUST FIND THEM TOO.

FOLLOW IN MY FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YOU'RE STAYING, BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A JOB, I COULD USE SOMEONE RIGHT AWAY.



I'LL DO IT.



I'LL SLAY THE MONSTER.